

GIRL KILLER BACK AT SCENE OF THE CRIME

Olympic Record in 1,500-Metre Race Is Broken by Three Runners

WEATHER—Generally fair to-night and Thursday.

FINAL
EDITION.

The



World

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BRITON AND TWO YANKEES FINISH TENTH OF A SECOND APART IN THRILLING RACE

Kiviat and Taber Follow Jackson So Closely Only Photo Decides Second Place.

WINNER IN COLLAPSE.

Englishman Is Exhausted as He Finishes—McDonald Is Victor in Shot-Put.

OLYMPIC WINNERS TO-DAY.

McDonald, Rose and Whitney, in the order named, won all the points in shot-putting. McDonald beat the Olympic record by 21 inches, making a record of 15 metres, 34 centimetres.

Ten Americans qualified for the semi-finals of the 200-metre run. Four of them, Craig, Lippincott, Young and Midpath, won their heats in the semi-finals.

Kohlenstein, the marvelous Finn, won the 5,000-metre run. Boulton of France was second and Watson of England third. Scott of America collapsed and Boning was a close fourth.

A. H. S. Jackson of England won the 1,500-metre run against seven American runners, believed to be unbeatable. Kiviat and Taber of America were second and third, a hand's breadth apart. Jackson beat the Olympic record by six and two-fifths seconds.

In the pole vault trials eight Americans qualified at 385 centimetres (12 feet) for the finals to-morrow. They were: Frank T. Wilson, Yale University; Frank D. Murphy, University of Illinois; Harry S. Babcock, Columbia University; Mark S. Wright, Dartmouth; G. B. Dukes, New York A. C. S. H. Bellah, Multnomah A. C., Portland; Frank J. Coyle, University of Chicago, and W. M. Fritz, Cornell University.

(Special Cable Despatch to The Evening World.) STOCKHOLM, Sweden, July 10.—There is not a man in Stockholm to-day, or a woman either, who is not thrilling with the victory won by Jackson of England in the 1,500-metre race to-day. It looked like an event to be credited in advance to the squad of seven fleet American middle distance runners, Kiviat, John Paul Jones, Sheppard and the rest.

Out of the wide line, running almost as nearly abreast as a military company charging in open order across a field (but almost incredibly faster), shot Jackson, the Englishman; Kiviat, the Irish-American wonder, and Taber of Brown University. Each one believed himself the victor. Their arms were thrown into the air almost at the same instant as they pushed their breasts to the finishing tape.

Jackson's heaving chest touched it first. The other two were but one-tenth of a second behind him. The next time you are near a man who has a split-second watch take notice how brief a space one-fifth of a second covers. The difference between the game Englishman and his American pursuers was just half of that.

The winner was carried twenty paces beyond the finish by inertia; he slackened his pace, whirled about on one foot and fell headlong, with his arms still outstretched, as they had been when he hit the tape.

But those who carried him away to the British quarters envied him. He had run the distance in 3 minutes, 56.4 seconds, and had topped off 63.5 seconds from the Olympic record. The world's record, 3 minutes, 55.4 seconds, was made in the Olympic tryouts in Boston a month ago.

The two Americans behind Jackson were only one-tenth of a second from achieving a feat as brilliant. There was glory enough in the thing for everybody, though three expected points

EX-SENATOR DIES OF HEAT; THREE OTHER VICTIMS

William F. Mackey Succumbs From Prostration in Hotel Bristol.

BOY FALLS UPON MAN.

Commissioner Stover Refuses to Open Parks as Breathing Places for Sleepers.

With the thermometer to-day keeping tally, hour by hour, upon the record of yesterday, an increased humidity to make the sun more aggravating and the chance of a stray thunder shower the only break in the heat wave reckoned on by the Weather Bureau, the third day of New York's sore trial kept up the record of suffering.

Four deaths, twenty-five prostrations recorded in the hospitals, one attempted suicide and one accident was the total of the sun's work up to 4.30 o'clock. "Conditions favorable for continued warm weather this afternoon," was the dismal forecast sent out by Director Scarr of the Weather Bureau. "Temperatures will be slightly higher than yesterday, unless checked by local thunder showers, which may occur late this afternoon or to-night. There is fair prospect," note, only "fair"—of cooler weather Thursday."

The official thermometer stood at 90-95 in the street—at 1 o'clock, which was one degree lower than the same record yesterday; but the humidity was at 85-85 degrees greater than at 1 o'clock yesterday.

EX-SENATOR WILLIAM F. MACK-
EY AMONG VICTIMS.
Eight deaths was the tally of the sun yesterday. To-day's roll of victims commenced to be recorded before the sun was two hours high. The dead are:

Former Senator William F. Mackey, who was stricken yesterday and who died in his room at the Hotel Bristol, No. 122 West Forty-ninth street, early today. Ex-Senator Mackey was fifty-eight years old and a native of Lancaster, Erie County, this State.

Richard Wells, forty-two, of No. 14 Fulton street, Brooklyn, was found dead in a cell of the Raymond street jail, death being due to heat prostration. He had been sentenced by Magistrate Dodd to ten days in jail for drunkenness.

Mattie Lepillio, one year old, died at her home at No. 141 DeKalb avenue, Brooklyn.

Hirsch Kolsberg, seventy, of No. 91 Second avenue, died in his home.

HEAT CAUSES ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

The heat was responsible for the attempted suicide of Morris Cohen, a

(Continued on Second Page.)

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

AT CHICAGO.

GIANTS—0
CUBS—0

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

AT NEW YORK.

DETROIT—6
HIGHLANDERS—1

CARRY COFFIN ON SHOULDERS, URGING WORKERS TO QUIT

Waterfront Strikers Use Gruesome Method to Augment Rapidly Growing Ranks.

MOURNERS IN PARADE.

Sight of Body, Borne Aloft, Induces West Shore Men to Walk Out.

The funeral of Andreas Rodquez, the striking fireman who was shot to death in a waterfront strike riot Monday night, became a weird spectacle this afternoon when the great throng of strikers that followed the cortege from strike headquarters, No. 229 West street, insisted on taking the casket out of the hearse and having it borne aloft on the shoulders of relays of men in an effort to incite longshoremen to strike.

There were several thousand men and women in the funeral parade after it had left the strike headquarters amid scenes of riot and extraordinary confusion.

TAKE BODY FROM HEARSE.

Funeral services were held in the strike headquarters and the casket was carried out to the hearse and placed in the front of the procession. The casket was borne aloft on the shoulders of men and women and the line of trucks, the hearse started off at the head of eighty carriages. It had covered less than a block when the driver was ordered to stop and the casket was taken from the hearse.

"At the same time men and women piled out of the eighty carriages and went along on foot carrying the floral offerings and waving strings of ribbon.

Proceeding in this fashion some one in the great throng started a funeral chant in Spanish, which is the language of the majority of the strikers.

This chant was taken up all along the line of the procession and was continued throughout the march to the cemetery. The eighty empty carriages followed the pall bearers who carried the casket. The empty hearse was driven at the head of the cortege.

MEN AND WOMEN STAGGER IN PARADE.

Everywhere along the route followed by this remarkable procession the pavements were jammed by wondering people, who, taken in silence at the marchers and their empty carriages. Many of the women in the procession seemed barely able to stagger along in the blazing sun, and the men who carried the heavy casket did not yield their places of honor until they fairly dropped in their tracks.

Yesterday's big parade had succeeded in its object of drawing out many hundreds of longshoremen in a sympathetic strike. This afternoon's funeral was employed as another spectacular function to benefit the cause, and while the eighty funeral carriages were fighting their way through the traffic jam on West street 100 longshoremen walked out from the West Shore Railroad pier, and the rumor flew along the waterfront that fully two thousand more would join in the strike movement tonight.

To date there is wide diversion of opinion as to the number of freight handlers who quit. Today W. H. Woolman, Secretary of the Transport Workers' Federation, gave out his estimate that 2,000 longshoremen had joined the strike. Woolman said that both the day and night shifts on Piers 27, 28 and 29 walked out, a total of 1,800, and that every man working for the Morgan line on Piers 48, 49 and 50, 1,200 in all, simultaneously struck.

Officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad and Morgan line laugh at these figures. General Freight Agent Shepard of the Pennsylvania said that only the night force on Pier 29 struck, 290 longshoremen in all. This defection, he said, was serious, as the pier was piled with perishable fruit. A force of men had to be rushed over from Brooklyn to save the freight.

William Junger, general manager for the Morgan line piers, stated that no longshoremen had quit on Piers 48 and 49, and that only 100 men had gone out from Pier 29.

Two American Runners, Shot-Putter And Riflemen Who Starred in Olympic



RELIGIOUS FORGER TAKEN ON JOY RIDE FOR \$8,000 THEFT

Palace of Mirth Built by Member of Church on Embezzlements Tumbles About Him.

"Have you got a revolver?" a little, gray-haired man, with shifting, nervous eyes behind thick lenses asked Detective Yore of the Old Slip station late last night, just as the detective laid firm hand on his shoulder, as the man stepped from an auto filled with laughing girls in front of the Garden Cafe on West Fifth street.

"Yes, what about it?" the detective asked.

"If you'll lend it to me for a minute I'll save you the trouble of taking me to the station," the little man faltered. Then, he added below his breath: "No, I wouldn't—I wouldn't dare—I'm too much of a coward."

So William M. Lawrence, bookkeeper on a \$1,000 salary, father of a family at No. 16 South Elliot place, Brooklyn, and a devout member of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church, went to jail, charged with forgery in the third degree and the grand larceny of \$8,000 from the firm of Daniel Talmage Sons' company, rice merchants, at No. 112 Water street, his employers for twelve years.

Thus, with a crash, the gay palace of pleasure which this gray-haired, prematurely old, little bookkeeper confessed to have built for himself, with money stolen from his firm, fell about his ears. To-day, before he went to the Tombs in default of \$5,000 bail, Lawrence sat trembling and dripping with perspiration of nervousness, while he told an Evening World reporter the story of how he had played a double part in life.

PLEASURE LURED HIM ON TO NEW THEFTS, HE DECLARES.

"I knew exposure was inevitable some time," he said. "I knew some day I would be a shame to my good wife and my three children. But each day some new pleasure offered itself, a new incentive to steal was thrust upon my eyes, and I was blindly postponing the day when everything would be revealed, as it is now."

"Twice I thought of suicide; twice I nerved myself almost to the point of taking my life, but I am a great coward. I did not have, nor have I now, the moral strength to kill myself. If you were to pass me a revolver now I would shudder and drop it to the floor."

The confessed thief said he began his peculations from the importing firm six years ago and that he thought the full amount of his stealings would total at least \$25,000. He had covered up his frequent withdrawal of the firm's money by "washing" his books—a method of replacing, by stealing at the present some past peculations.

"Yes, and the money all went in the Tenderloin," said Lawrence. "I was a fool; of course I knew that now and knew it all the time. But I'm a weak



PATRICK McDONALD

man. I could not enjoy life on my salary of \$1,000. I wanted to swing around the circle as rich and idle men do.

HE "WENT THE PACE" OF WINE AND JOY RIDES.

"So the money I stole went on wine and automobile parties. I went the pace. There was no pleasure that can be bought with money that I did not make mine. Yet all the time in Brooklyn I was the respectable church member and head of a sweet family. My wife and three children are down at a little summer bungalow I own at Ocean Grove, N. J. I dare not think what this news will mean to my wife. It would be better if I had had the courage long ago, to kill myself."

The specific larceny charged against the gray little bookkeeper is that of \$8,000 on June 27, and the forgery charged relates to a false entry in his books. When he appeared before Magistrate Corrigan in Centre Street Court to-day Lawrence pleaded guilty and waived examination.

WIFE WILL TAKE BACK HIGH-FLYING AVIATOR.

Lincoln Beachey, the aviator, and his pretty young wife, May, have become reconciled. As a result Mrs. Beachey will discontinue her suit for divorce. It was announced in the Supreme Court to-day by Philip C. Samuels and Miles M. O'Brien, the opposing lawyers in the action.

Mrs. Beachey began her suit in June. She charged that Beachey had been entirely too friendly with other women. In Wilkes-Barre, Boston, Rochester, Chicago, Wheeling, Niagara Falls and half a dozen other cities, the alleged acts of misconduct occurred in 1908, 1909 and 1911. The couple were married in Detroit in 1906.

Dock Strikers Riot in London.
LONDON, July 9.—There was a riot growing out of the dock workers' strike just outside the Surrey Locks to-day, when several hundred strikers attacked a force of strike-breakers during the lunch hour. Stones, bottles and knives were used and several persons were severely injured before the police dispersed the mob.

NINE BADLY HURT WHEN TROLLEY CAR TOSSES BIG TRUCK

Women and Children Jump After Crash on Coney Island Avenue.

Nine persons were injured to-day when a Franklin avenue car on the way to Coney Island crashed into a four-ton brewery truck on Coney Island avenue near Avenue P.

The car in charge of Motorman William Schneyer of No. 28 Pulaski avenue, Brooklyn, and Conductor Thomas Sullivan, of No. 1400 Flatbush avenue, was running at full speed when the collision occurred. The truck, owned by the Jacob Huppert Brewing Company, was crossing the tracks and only the rear wheel was over the rail when it was struck.

Although the truck weighs four tons, it was lifted and thrown several feet, when it overturned, throwing out Charles Pollack, twenty years old, of No. 31 East Sixty-third street, Charles Maberly, twenty-five years old, of No. 98 Seneca avenue, Brooklyn, and George A. Carr, twenty years old, of No. 31 Fulton street, Jersey City. Carr and Pollack were thrown clear, but Maberly was pinned under the truck, fracturing two ribs.

The trolley car sped on after the accident, which threw fifty passengers in a panic. Some of the women and children jumped while the car was in motion. It stopped after running about 200 feet. A hurry call was sent for an ambulance and Dr. Kennedy of the Coney Island Hospital, seeing so many injured, sent for the King's County ambulance.

Mildred Gilman, six years old, of No. 233 Bleeker street, her cousin, Charles Gilman, fourteen years old, of No. 320 West Fourteenth street, Zuna Pepper, thirty-two years old, of No. 41 Hester street, Rosalie Beaton, eighteen years old, of No. 31 Gouverneur street, and Mrs. Joseph Engelken, thirty-six years old, of No. 122 Taylor street, Brooklyn, sustained lacerations and contusions when they jumped from the trolley. Several other passengers were cut by flying glass, but refused to go to the hospital. The three men on the truck were taken to the Coney Island Hospital.

Wreck Blocks West Shore Road.
PORT PLAIN, N. Y., July 10.—Traffic on the West Shore Highway was interrupted for several hours to-day by a freight wreck here. Meantime trains were diverted to the Central line. The sudden stopping of the freight, caused by a falling brake beam, resulted in a buckle and eight cars went down an embankment. No one was injured.

SEVEN DIED TO-DAY.
PORT PLAIN, N. Y., July 10.—Seven persons died to-day as a result of the freight wreck. The victims were: John J. Smith, 40; John J. Smith, 40; John J. Smith, 40; John J. Smith, 40; John J. Smith, 40; John J. Smith, 40; John J. Smith, 40.

SLAYER DEFIES POLICE, ROOMS OVER BLOCK WHERE GIRL WAS SLAIN

Detectives Receive Mysterious Word of His Coming, Swarm Into the District, but Fail to Get Him in Their Clutches.

YOUNG MAN ARRESTED FOR TRYING TO LURE GIRL

Put Through the Third Degree to Determine Whether He Had Any Part in Killing of Connors Girl.

The man who in a degenerate frenzy tortured to death twelve-year-old Julia Connors and then cast his dying victim amid heaps of refuse in a vacant lot is believed to be hovering about the scene of the crime to-day and gloating over the futile efforts of the police to single him out.

Through some unnamed channel word was carried to the police early to-day that the slayer would spend the day at the scene of the crime, rubbing elbows with the scores of detectives and policemen that invest the vicinity of No. 3968 Third avenue.

Confident that the men who are hunting for him are without a clue to his identity, and that even if singled out he would be as safe from conviction as any of the other numerous suspects who have been seized, questioned and set free, the assassin has chosen to-day as the day for him to gloat and feed his queer, twisted brain with a new ecstasy.

MAY HAVE SENT WORD TO THE POLICE.
The police were warned either by anonymous letter or telephone that the murderer would return to the scene of his crime to-day. It is thought by some of the men working on the case that the man himself sent word that he would boldly venture among the throngs of curious men and women who crowd the pavements of Third avenue in front of the house where the child was slain and alongside the boulevard lot where she was found in a little huddle body had been jammed.

An extraordinary force of detectives was assigned by Capt. Sam Price of the Bronx Detective Bureau to maintain a day and night vigil in the neighborhood. As the throngs of curious began to gather about the vacant lot to-day twenty plain clothes detectives mingled in the crowd. Many of these detectives were disguised as laborers, painters, plumbers and mechanics.

The detectives have been long enough in the district now to know the majority of the residents and their children. Hundreds of men have volunteered their services as amateur sleuths and to the some men of all ages who crave to distinguish themselves as detectives.

NEW PRISONER TO BE PUT THROUGH THIRD DEGREE.
With the arrest of a youth named Charles Kramer on a charge of attempting to lure a fourteen-year-old girl into the hallway of No. 138 Willis avenue, the Bronx, this morning several of Capt. Price's men were called back to their headquarters to take up a new third degree.

The little girl in this case is Anna Dwyer, living at No. 420 East One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street. She was on her way home from St. Jerome's Roman Catholic Church at One Hundred and Thirty-eighth street and Alexander avenue shortly before noon when she was accosted from a hallway.

The child says that young Kramer called her to him and offered her a dime if she would go inside with him. She refused and he caught her by the wrist. The child struggled and broke away. Running home she told her brother, Lewis Dwyer, what had happened.

Lewis is a big strapping fellow and he fairly dragged his sister back to the Willis avenue flat house. Kramer was still standing in the hallway and Dwyer jumped for him, landing a blow on his jaw that sent him backward into the gutter. Kramer scrambled up and ran through Willis avenue. Lewis Dwyer

For a time the couple lived in Flatbush, then moved to No. 159 West One Hundred and Twenty-third street, Manhattan. It was said their relationship all the while was purely platonic, and while they were apparently happy about a year and a half ago they agreed to separate. Mrs. Grant returned to her home in Germany and Prof. Grant brought suit to annul the marriage.

Mrs. Grant is a fine woman and I shall always respect her," said Prof. Grant at the time. "I have made provision for her, and it shall always be my pleasure to do everything I can for her. But, under the circumstances, this legal action is the only recourse left to me."

Fourteen Dwellings Burned.
BALTIMORE, July 10.—Fourteen dwellings at Arlington, a suburb, were destroyed by fire of unknown origin early to-day, entailing an aggregate loss of \$4,000. Narrow escapes from the flames were many and most of the people rescued were in their night clothes when taken from their burning houses.